

I have
written
to Maria
but don't
know
whether
to send
it or not
or send it
to you to
use your
judgment
in and
forward
if you see
fit.
noon. Papa has been down
was out at John Kelsey's
place, but said it was no
use to go over to U. That
he could have stayed
but a minute and would
very likely not to find
you in. Aunt Jennie
took him out. Of
course he is greatly ex-
cised about your
thesis, and commencement
put. Rather think he
would like to help you
do you want him to?
I suppose the rain is
an annoyance to you
but it was just what
we needed, and will
put things in fine
condition.

I hope the
statement
in paper
about Mrs
Beard being
life insurance
is true but
don't about
it as the
company
in which
he had
belonged
some
years
ago, was
one that
failed.
Niles. Wednesday.
Dear Abillie
Your letter rec.
this morning. I can hardly
think of anything in it
except the terrible news
about little Ababel. It is
overwhelming. I think I
shall write to Maria. I
don't believe she will
consider it an impertinence,
I am glad you are getting
some of your tasks off
your hands. I guess you
might as well lay aside
anxiety about Rhoda.
I guess she will be
provided for.
Aunt Jennie has given
up going East. She has

other two not like and one with whom I am acquainted.
One of these three is more like, I think, than you, the
been disappointed
about money that she
thought was coming
in and cannot go. She
says she don't choose to
say that however but
to say, that her business
keeps her. It will be
a dreadful disappointment
to her, but I think Aunt
Annie will take it the
hardest. We are getting
on well here. The boarders
seem content, tho' the
rainy weather keeps
them in doors. Ed. is
having his vacation
and has been here since
Sat. morn. has gone on
to Stockton this morning
for the rest of the week
I shall be very glad to

hear that your
eyes are all over.

Whatever else you do
don't sit up late at night
not even to write to me.
Have not heard from
Loue since she reached
Novato except simply
that she was there.
Charlie was up Sunday.
He had a new suit and
new overcoat and begins
to look quite city fied.
I suppose you saw the
sketch of Mr. Beard's life
in last evening Bulletin.
"After life's fitful fever"
is appropriate to him.
His death (as death always
is) was sudden at last.
He was sitting up in his
chair at 10, and died before



If not delivered within 10 days, to be returned to

Miss M. W. Shinn
Berkeley
Cal^a